OCTOBER
2020

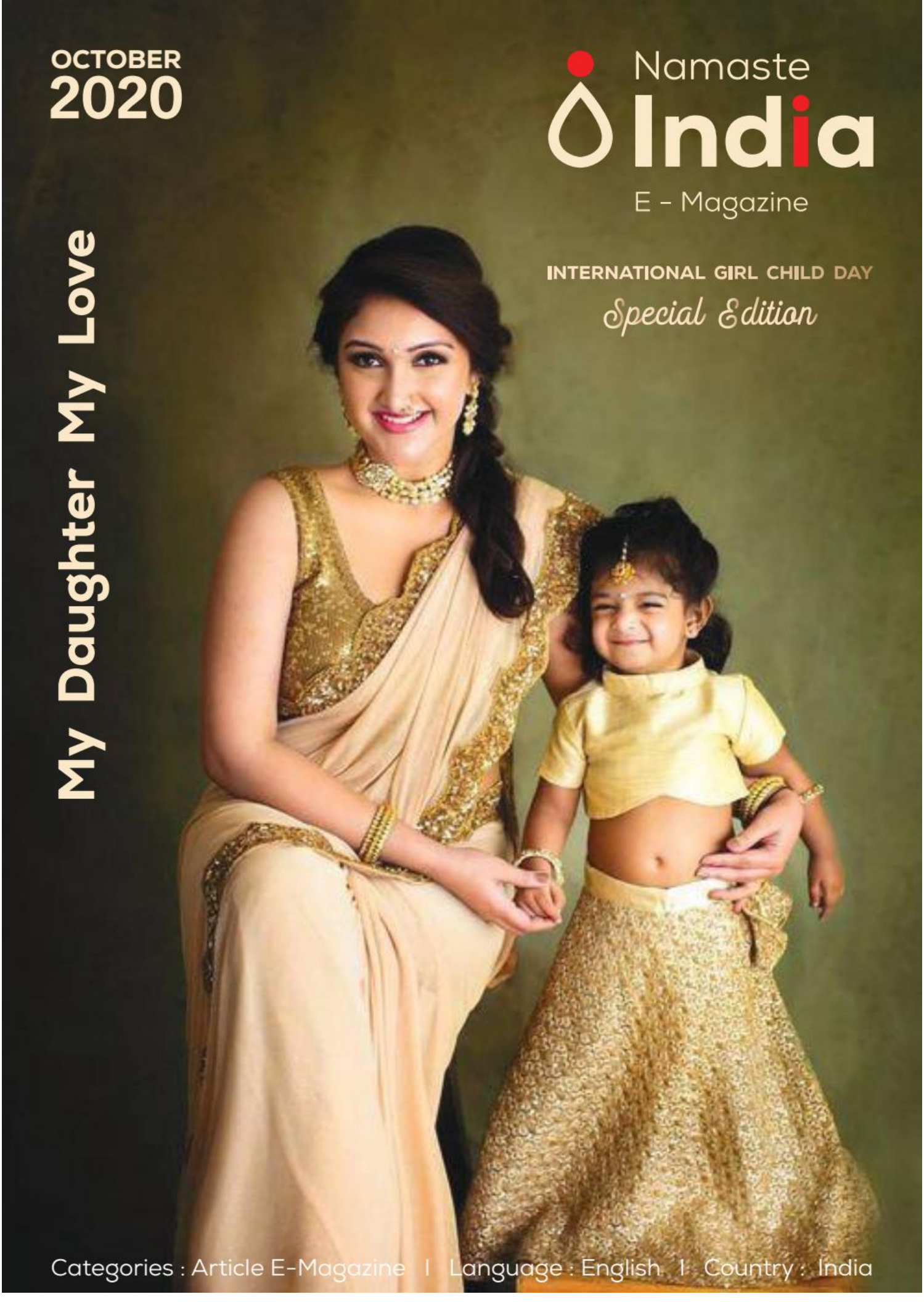
Namaste India

E - Magazine

INTERNATIONAL GIRL CHILD DAY

Special Edition

My Daughter My Love



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VISIT…

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Akaal Academy, Jamnagar & Sneh Sparsh Social Foundation (R) , Pune

INDEX

FEATURED ARTICLES

IN THIS ISSUE

Know the Team

01 **Event Sponsorer**

02 **Selfie with Daughter - Participants**

18 **Best out of waste**

20 **Selfie with Son - Participants**

27 **Daughters - Love**

28 **Sisters' - Love**

29 **Proud Mom and daughters**

30 **Selfie With Daughter,Son Love Collage**

33 **Competition Winners**

35 **My daughter my love**

Article & Poems

THE TEAM

NAMASTE INDIA - General

BHAVNEET KAUR M.A. , B.Ed , PGDEA

Educator , Ex Principal , Poet , Trainer

FOUNDER : Editor in Chief

An Educationist by profession, with excellent interpersonal communication skills, I strive towards the commitment towards inspiring young minds and creating classroms that will capture child's imagination and breed success. I am a professional educator with an immense 30 years of experience in teaching, developing curriculum , training and leading schools.

Akal Academy of Arts and Artists was founded by me and my sisters to promote Art and Culture.We are happy to see it grow to Akal Academy of Educators and Akal Academy of Business Women I look forward to create a cooperative community with the help of this e- magazine .

SUDHIR S. SALUNKE

Theme & Concept Designer

FOUNDER : Creative & Media Head

A Creative Designer by Profession, I have worked in all spheres of Media and Communication. I have also worked with various News Channels and Animation Studio's. An ardent lover of Arts and Culture has made me create opportunities for people with similar goals to create a platform for future generations.

Sneh Sparsh Social Foundation was the first step towards the goal I sought for. My 15 years of experience in Media and Communication has led me to envision the dream of our e-magazine Namaste India.

UMEET KAUR BAL M.A. , M.Ed

Committed Educator

Sub Editor

I have completed my M.A, M.Ed with 10+years of experience. I am an enthusiastic, committed educator with innate ability to understand and motivate children, to remain flexible ensuring every child's styles and abilities are addressed.

I now run a coaching center along with a team of wonderful faculties called as " Ace Classes- Academic Center of Excellence" at Pune.

GURPREET K TUTEJA

Academic Coordinator, Educator, Trainer, MIE Expert

Sub Editor

I am an extensive educationist & mentor, working for the development of children in an effective & innovative manner from last 6 years. I love dealing with subjective teachers & their classroom concerns by training them with various subjective teaching techniques. I'm also expertise with effective parenting training for better development of a child.

I'm the Academic Founder of 'Arch Makers', a platform to bind children, teachers & parents together for an effective learning environment.

Being an educator & leader, I'm passionate about conflict resolution, advance curriculum development, lesson plans, nurturing classroom environment where children are more engaged in learning by doing, establishment of a system where a child is free to enhance his skills.

THE TEAM - NAMASTE INDIA

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HEYMONTH KUMAR
COLUMNIST

Event Sponsorer

Selfie With Daughter Event

Selfie With Son Event

Fashion Show with Mom Event

Kaurs_creativity
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Best out of Waste Event

I
MY
DAUGHTER

Selfie
with Daughter

Selfie with Daughter

Harvi & Falguni Ghedia - SD001

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Selfie with Daughter

Nandhini Devi & Bodasu Madhavi - SD002

Selfie with Daughter

Ridham & Lipika Bansal - SD003

Selfie with Daughter

Hridayashree & Kritika Daga - SD004

Selfie with Daughter

Jiya & Kashish Chawla - SD005

Selfie with Daughter

Yashaswi & Sapna Bharadwaj - SD006

Selfie with Daughter

Dr.Shehjar & Pratiba Sopori - SD007

Namaste India
E - Magazine

Selfie with Daughter

Neelam Singh & Gulshan Marwah - SD008

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E - Magazine

Selfie with Daughter

Leena & Rashmita Ahir - SD009

Selfie with Daughter

Geetanjali & Rinki Pawar - SD010

Namaste India
E - Magazine

Selfie with Daughter

S.A Sathya , S.A.Thariya , R.K.Umadevi - SD011

Selfie with Daughter

Pihu & Muskan Verma - SD012

Selfie with Daughter

Harseerat Kaur & Pooja Singh - SD013

Selfie with Daughter

Jaspreet Kaur & Mahender Kaur - SD014

Selfie with Daughter

Geetanjali , Pranjali & Vimal Pawar - SD015

Selfie with Daughter

Niyati & Dipti Bagal - SD016

Best out of waste

Kiran Vasa.d & Riddhi Patel - BW002

DIWALI LAMP

Best out of waste

Maiysha & Kanika Malhotra - BW003

DESK ORGANISER

I
MY
SON

Selfie with Son

Atishay & Murli M Sharma - SS001

Selfie with Son

Rahul & Roma Sanjay Suri - SS002

Selfie with Son

Shorya & Kashish Chawla - SS003

Selfie with Son

Rishabh & Pratiba Sopori - SS004

Selfie with Son

Manit Singh & Harpreet Kaur - SS005

Selfie with Son

Ishwar Singh & Vimal Pawar - SS006

Selfie with Son

Ishwar Singh & Rinki Pawar - SS007

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Daughters - Love

Kaur family

Namaste India
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Sisters' - Love

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Proud Mom and daughters

Nefretery Nancy Marin & Family – Belize

Selfie
With
Daughter
Son
Love

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Princess Amayra with her father Prince Hashmat Ali Khan

Jaora Ex Princely State

OCTOBER 2020 - 033

Competition Winners

Selfie with Daughter winners

1st Prize

Niyati & Dipti Bagal - SD016

2nd Prize

Jiya & Kashish Chawla - SD005

3rd Prize

Dr.Shehjar & Pratiba Sopori - SD007

Selfie with Son winners

1st Prize

Atishay & Murli M Sharma - SS001

2nd Prize

Manit Singh & Harpreet Kaur - SS005

3rd Prize

Ishwar Singh & Vimal Pawar - SS006

Best out of waste winners

1st Prize

Kiran Vasa.d & Riddhi Patel - BW002

2nd Prize

Maiysha & Kanika Malhotra - BW003

Special Mentions

Selfie with Daughter

Harvi & Falguni Ghedia - SD001

Nandhini Devi & Bodasu Madhavi - SD002

Ridham & Lipika Bansal - SD003

Yashaswi & Sapna Bharadwaj - SD006

Neelam Singh & Gulshan Marwah - SD008

Geetanjali & Rinki Pawar - SD010

Selfie with Son

Rahul & Roma Sanjay Suri - SS002

Bhavneet Kaur

Ex Principal, Poet,Trainer

Inculcating Values

With this special edition coming up remembered two things
One mom taught this prayer hymn
And second the Saakhi that is a religious story which Biji my maternal grandmother would narrate during bed time
Mom's teaching:
Guru Arjan Dev Ji, the 5th guru, composed this prayer of benediction, "Poota Mata Kee Asees," which expresses a mother's hope for her child's well being, and a plea that her child shall always love God.

This prayer may be sung or recited at anytime, or performed as part of a kirtan program as a blessing:
When parents are expecting.
When celebrating the occasion of a birth.
When celebrating a child's birthday.
When celebrating Mother's day.
Guru Arjan Dev Ji, Siri Guru Granth Sahib, p. 496

Gujri Mahalaa 5
Jis simrat sabh kilvikh naaseh pitree ho-eh odaaro So har har tum sad heejaapho jaa kaa ant na paaro
Putaa maataa kee aasees nimakh na bisaro tum kau har har.
Sadaa bhajho jagdees (Rahaau)
Satgur tum kau hoeh dyaalaa santsang tayree preet Kaapar(d) pat parmaysar raakhee bhojan keertan neet Amrit peevho sadaa chir jeevho har simrat anad anant Rang tamaasaa pooran aasaa kabeh na biaapai chintaa

Bhavar tumaaraa eho man hovau har charnaa ho-ho kaulaa Nanak daas on sang laptaaio jeeo boondeh chaatrik maulaa
Translation
Raag Gujri, Fifth Channel of Light
Remembering Him, all sins are erased, and ones generations are saved.

So meditate continually on the Lord, Har, Har; He has no end or limitation.

Oh child, this is your mother's blessing, that you may never forget the Lord, Har, Har, even for an instant.
May you ever vibrate the Lord of the Universe.
May the True Guru be kind to you, and may you love the Society of the Saints. May the preservation of your honor by the Transcendent Lord be your clothing, and may the singing of His Praises be your food.
So drink in forever the Ambrosial Nectar.
May you live long, may the meditative remembrance of the Lord give you infinite delight.
May joy and pleasure be yours. May your hopes be fulfilled, and may you never be troubled by worries.

Let this mind of yours be the bumble bee, and let the Lord's feet be the lotus flower.

Says servant Nanak, attach your mind to them, and blossom forth like the songbird, upon finding the raindrop
Biji's bedtime stories would always have a moral and make us more spiritual
Thank you God for gifting the best mom n grandma to us
The story I share here
Baba Fareed Ji's mother, Bibi Mariam, said to her son as a very young child, "Oh my son, do simran (meditate on the Lord)". As any innocent child, Baba Fareed Ji would ask, "Ma, if I do Simran, then what will I get in return." His mother replied, "The people who do Simran, God gives those people sweets to eat."

Children are drawn to eat sweets and love to eat them. Baba Fareed Ji would cross his legs, close his eyes and do Simran. His mother would put some sweets in to a bowl and put it front of him. Baba Fareed Ji would open his eyes after doing simran and see the sweets in front of him. "Look ma, God has given me sweets to eat." He would then happily eat the sweets and his mother would look at him and smile.

Baba Fareed Ji looked forwards to doing Simran and being rewarded with sweets by God. For a time he would keep doing Simran and his mother would each time put sweets in front of him and when he closed his eyes so that when he opened his eyes, he could eat them.

But one day Baba Fareed Ji, opened his eyes and didn't look at the sweets. He didn't eat the sweets but still looked happy and content. His mother asked, "Fareed, today you haven't eaten the sweets God has given you." Baba Fareed Ji answered, "O Ma, once you taste the Name of God, then all other sweets in the world taste bland."

'Fareeda, sakar khand nivaath gur, maakiyau maanjhaa dudh. Sabhey vastoo miteeyaa(n) rab naa pujan tudh...'

Fareed: sugar cane, candy, sugar, molasses, honey and buffalo's milk – all these things are sweet, but they are not equal to You (Waheguru)' (Ang 1379, SGGS).

When we praise Baba Fareed Ji, we always praise his mother. With a little incentive of giving sweets, we can see the blessings bestowed on Baba Fareed Ji.

Do today's mothers give their children sweets to eat? Yes they do! Three times a day mothers give their children different types of sweet foods and sweet dishes to eat.

But today's mothers don't say,
"If you wake up and say 'Waheguru' and going to sleep say 'Waheguru, then you can have sweets."
"First say 'fateh' to your grandparents and then I will give you your sweets."
"I'll give you sweets, if you come with me to do the Gurdwara and help me do some sewa
This story is added here to request mothers of today to motivate their children to be religiously inclined
After all the Hand that rocks the cradle rules the World

Niti Sejpal (Titli)
Std 12th St. Xavier's school, Jamnagar, Writer

A letter from daughter

Mother, today let me ask you,
Am I really blessing to you?
Or just a responsibility for you?
Cause sometimes I feel burden,
That I am not a son,
Remember? I asked you,
Do you really love me?
Do you really need me?
And you answered,
That, "Do I really deserve you?"
Cause you understand me as blessing,
Listening that, I found that you were very caring,
Thank you for accepting me,
Thank you for having me,
Cause every daughter in the world deserves you,
And every parent in the world deserves daughter,
Because daughters are very beautiful,
They are always meaningful.

Sapna Bharadwaj

Educator

MOTHER DAUGHTER- "A FERVOR RELATION"

A mother daughter bond is occult. They will be the best friends and arch enemies. This is the most enthralling and onerous relationships on the planet .There are so many factors involved in this relationship. There is a special and unbreakable connection between mother and daughters. When a baby girl is born, the mother has swift connections that surpass percipience. A mother knows that child is the best pieces of her.This child are connected to her as if she were her soul mate."So elegant, delightful enceinte with their child." She told no one but she knew the baby was to be a girl-It would be herself again, reborn and this time perfect.

This is an indefinable relation which never be defined or restrict in words. I am very lucky to have my angel in my life and being a single child's parent blessed to have a girl child. A mother's treasure is her daughter. A mother's love is like an everlasting bed of roses, that continues to blossom. A mother's love bears strength, comforts, healing and warmth. Her beauty is compared to a sunny day that shines upon each rose petal and inspires hope.

Mother daughter relationship in my opinion is never complete until the birth of her first child .The moment I hold her for the first time, I think of all the things I want to teach my girl. My daughter made me and my family proud in so many ways whether it's an education or stage modeling, add shot, ramp walk or cultural and co-curricular activities she always makes me a proud mom of her. I always instill one thing in her mind that **"Just believe in yourself and almighty"**. and is confident and bold enough to face the hurdles and challenges of life with a positive mindset. And I always want her to know what my treasures are -her confidence, her look, her approach and sincerity towards the work her direct consent for the things came in front of her that all are my treasures. inculcating the key sentence in her mind just love the way you are and be confident and be an effervescence personality and the fundamental values which are an axiomatic that success and failure are the part of a life so be calm and accept the both in a positive way and lead the life.

And at last to survive in this world with the utmost confidence one should teach her /his daughter how to slap in public and breaking leg."Gol Roti "can wait.

This is my relation with my daughter. My love will never ever change for her and words are not enough to express my unconditional love that exists between me and my mother.

Mansi Sharma

MA in Mass Communication I Writer

Shadow of my life

I'm the wealthiest person of the world,
because I'm having the most beautiful creation of the God.
I'm a mother of a daughter,
Who came to my life
making it more brighter.

She is shadow of mine,
She makes me calm with her charming smile.
Whenever I'm tired,
Her face give me the earthshine.
Perhaps, I'm God's favourite
So God blessed me with its precious gem.
I'm her root, she is my stem.

Dear, I won't only give you sunshine,
But also teach you how to fight in tough time.
May you be the best and achieve the best,
Celebrate each moment with zeal and zest.

Agreed, daughters are soft bud for their parents
but I'll convert you in burning rocks.
who dare to touch you will get burnt,
they will be destroyed and turned into ashes.
I'll teach you how to shoot in one's negative sight,
For this you must have the dare to slap tight.

Today people are welcoming their daughters too
This shows time is changing now.
Whether it's son or daughter
both are essential for the country to grow.

Mansi Sharma

Solomon Bradley. J

My Daughter

The words "My Daughter", is polymorphous in nature. It has an ability to evolve from one definition to another as time goes by. What's the first thing that comes on your mind, when you hear the words "My daughter"? It can be happiness for many. As the nurse rushes out of the labor ward, smiling at a happy father, saying, "it's a girl" creates a new meaning to the word Daughter. Words can't define the happiness one feels, when a baby girl speaks a language, that men aren't lucky to understand. As the toddler walks stumbling and bumping, right into the arms of her father, that man discovers a feeling, beyond description. "My daughter" means happiness. As the baby grows into a kid, she sees her dad not just as a friend, but as a Hero. When he teaches her to ride a cycle, to play badminton, the daughter sees a Hero in her father. And that look on the eyes of his girl, makes him feel wanted. At this point, when a man hears the words "My daughter", he feels proud of his fatherhood. As years pass by, when she enters her teenage hood, the words "My daughter" undergoes another morphology.The man now sees the world as an ugly place. Too ugly for his daughter to step into. So, the happy father, now becomes a protective father. His emotions stand somewhere between happiness and fear. He has to put some restrictions to her. The happiness is still there, but it has to share its place with fear. Fear of rising a daughter in a dangerous society. But things really change only when the girl reaches 18. The father finds few more reasons to be afraid. He is worried that she might choose a wrong person. He is worried that someone or something can spoil her life. He doesn't feel like a hero anymore. He feels inferior to her friends. He feels a raging rivalry towards any guy who smiles at her. He couldn't sleep as she blushes on seeing a notification in her mobile. And worst of all, the girls at this age never listens a word from their parents. Now the words "My daughter" induces a feeling of insecurity. It's like having a feeling that, anytime now someone can steal her away from you, like she is unprotected. And just like a wet soap, the more you try to grip it tight, the easier it slips away. As she turns 25, "My daughter" becomes "my responsibility" now. The man now must find a life partner for his daughter. And not until the moment, the knot is tied, he realizes that she has been the happiness of the house for years. As she waves goodbye to lead a new life, the man feels pathetic. He feels a distance, when he hears, "My daughter". Like a man looking at a lantern far away, trying to feel its warm light. As the woman now becomes a mother with a child of her own, this feeling evolves into pride. The man now feels proud of his daughter. He is proud that he raised a wonderful woman in the society .At this point, the man feels complete, when he hears the words "My daughter" .Not only in Not English , but in all languages, "Daughter " is the only word that can induce a lot of different emotions in a person throughout his life.

My daughter my love.

The Apple of the eye,
Makes all wonder and sigh,
Cute little angel,
Beautiful in every angle
Landed on earth as a blessings,
Removes all fear and curses,
Gives hope and confidence
Makes us rich grow in abundance.
She is a magician better than a boy,
Who turns all sorrow and gives joy,
Lovelier than a flower,
Sweeter than honey, in all colour.
Sweet little tiny tot
God's finest art.
Showers happiness as raindrops,
makes us grow rich as a crop

Brinda. D

My world with her.....

She is my daughter,
World's gift and life now is brighter,
Her words and walk proved as fighter,
Attitude and affection is as Joy's lighter.

A friend of mine in discussion,
My chief cook in kitchen,
My teacher while in lesson,
Shoulders me in my burden.

Pages of my life is split,
Before your arrival, filled with myth,
You filled my pages with boundless word,
That meant my birth and chord....

Umadevi R K

Daughter

Daughter is not just a word, it is a waterfall of pure love for lifetime since she is born, soaks everyone with her spicy love and sweet anger.
It is said that the joy of having a son is shared in whole family, but in today's time the birth of a daughter has become an auspicious occasion.
So many names, so many clothes, accesories, shoes to wear ... oh, as if God sends a little fairy, indicating us to adorn her in such a way that this tiny part of him glitters by giving us complete freedom to put our creativity at work.
Skirt, floral dress, barbie dress, chania choli, sari, accessories, shoes, juti, plump, ... so many things to wear to make your daughter look pretty every day.
These Charm, Beauty, Glow, Adornment ...
Just skin is not enough..

Beautification is more important for her Mind, Intellect and Knowledge.

The sign in the important document will last lifetime rather than the momentary henna adorning her hand.
Like ShopClues.com's co founder & CMO Radhika Agarwal, by tapping her fingers on a laptop, helps the young generation of the world to buy what they want in the blink of an eyes.

A face adorned with the confidence looks more beautiful than a face adorned with makeup.
Like Flight Lieutenant Shivangi Singh, the first woman pilot to fly Rafale, India's most modern multi-role fighter aircraft.

The way Dutee Chand runs wearing shoes, it sounds even more pretty than the squeak of an anklet.
She is the third Indian woman to ever qualify for the Women's 100 metres event at the Summer Olympic Games.

She can be both, teaching children to easily understand the difficult rules of physics and also contributing to Chandrayaan Mission like Megha bhatt, a Scientist at Physical Research Laboratory.

Giving daughter the right upbringing, the freedom to choose her studies, career and the freedom to pursue it, you allow her to develop a personality that is certainly deeper, more sensible than the others.

Such a radiant personality of the daughter, not limited to a short time, stays bright for the rest of her life, which appears in the people living with her in the house, in the people working with her.

With this molded personality of her, invisibly, but in a way that can be felt, the atmosphere of home, care of parents towards her is seen. Knowledge & sacrament instilled during her childhood, shines brightly in her children too.

Daughter is not a momentary sunrise, she is a golden orange pink sky for lifetime, which illuminates everyone with her presence every moment.

-Richi Gusani Sardhara

My Daughter... My Love...
(27th September)

I am working as the Principal in Dasmesh Public School, Kotkapura. When so ever I listen about female foeticide, I feel very disheartened. I am of the view that daughters complete family.

Lucky is a home where you see a daughter. It is a well known fact that a son is a son as long as there's the sun but daughters are there forever.

The luckiest is the father who is welcomed by his daughter in the evening with a glass of water. Being an educationist I have seen that most of the fathers love to drop their daughters to school in the morning.

Most of the fathers believe that one day their daughters will fulfil their dreams. The bond between father and daughter can't be explained in words. Here's my poem on relationship between father and daughter...

.....Happy Daughter's Day ....

My Daughter...My Lucky Charm....

My daughter is a ray of hope,
She is my pride,
Sometimes she is my friend and sometimes she is my guide...

Whatsoever parents say daughters listen calmly,
Yes,
Daughters are the soul of the family.

My daughter is my lucky charm,
In the evening when I return home,
She welcomes me with open arms...

I believe I must have done something wonderful in past,
That's why,
Almighty God has blessed me with such a beautiful daughter at last...

She completes our family in all respect,
Yes,
I feel honoured
As
My daughter is the best....

Son remains son as long as he is not married,
But
Daughter remains daughter till they are not discouraged by brothers,
Often it is seen daughters look after their father like a sister or a mother...

Apurav Devgon

Leena Ahir

Daughters are blessings

A daughter is a support system for father and a true friend for mother,
a care taker for her brother she is God's most beautiful creation,
born to take away all your tension
they says one daughter equals to 10 sons who loves you back in tons,
she is sweet yet so strong and Fights Back when things go wrong,
she is full of emotions and craziness, she always brings smile and happiness ,
she handles all responsibilities nicely ,
and cares about everyone very precisely and lucky are those who have daughters. They are pure souls gifted from the creator. Daughters are the most beautiful creation of the Supreme Power , from the moment, she is born, she start brighten up everything and everybody around her. She is the Ray of hope and happiness too many hearts. She feels up every corner of the house with joy and laughter. She nourishes every relations with so much of love, care and affection. She is dads proud and moms answered prayer. In the progress and welfare of her family lies her true happiness. She not only completes one family but creates for owned. And distributes equal love and care in both her families. Yes, she acts very crazy sometimes but many times very understandable. She even understands your silence. Her softness dissolves all your anger. Blessed are those who have daughter as she paint their lives with beautiful colour of love.

S.Kayalvizhi

BT Assistant

MY DAUGHTERS: MY ASSETS

My daughters are the assets of my family. My family has often spelled the word baby girl. I am one of the identical twin daughters of my father. I am a mother of three daughters and so I am blessed thrice. I get wet daily from their love shower.

Our home is a world of girls. Our family runs with the daily chores with the help of them. Mutual sharing of feelings binds the family with love and affection. This sharing leads to parity among them. Three of them run at errands along with their studies.

Daughters make life bloom with multi-coloured flowers with varied fragrances. The attitudes and talents in them are boundless. We should be very supportive and protective to them. In spite of the fear and anxiety, at the time of a small accident that happened to me, they performed the duties of medication. Usually women have better confidence level and my daughters have proved it.

In studies, though not outstanding, they always remain above average. The responsibility of the elder daughter, the adjustability of the next and the sublimity of the youngest make me wonder always. I tell them about the salary bills and expenditure bills. The earnings from their father's poultry farm and my salary from a private institution were not enough to cope up with the family situations. I found it a high time to do something worthy. With the support of my husband and with their sustained concerns of my three daughters, I completed my MA.,B.Ed.,M.Phil.,Ph.D., cleared SET., TET and now I am graduate teacher in the Department of Education. The degrees are the possessions given to me by my daughters. A caring husband and three adorable daughters have proved my life worthier and world a better place to live in.

This is a great opportunity given to show my gratitude and thankfulness to my family.

Mrs. S. Sumathi

M.A., B.ed., Aduthurai

My daughter, my love

I thought writing this article will be a great dedication to my sweetheart. As a new born, she was a pinky bubbly beautiful baby. She attracted everyone with her cute smile. She never bothered me as an infant. She was a naughty girl doing lot of pranks. My younger sisters enjoyed a lot with her. Due to economic deficit, I was in a condition of going to a job and so I was separated from my darling. This temporary separation made our love more deep and strong. We were reunited at her age of three after two years. I felt glad to see my honey's growth in all aspects. No more separation was there instead only unification and happiness. She had participated in National level yoga competition. When she was in class four, she won the "Star of the year Award" in her school. It was given on the basis of her efficiency in studies, extra curricular and co-curricular activities. Really it was the most precious and memorable moment and event in our life.

Her affection has no limits like the sky. She is as sweet as honey and as hot as chilli. Her smile is contagious and so she make others always smile whoever is with her. She is a package of love and care. A cute angel is disguised as my daughter. I wish to thank the Almighty by this time for this best boon of my life. She is efficient in singing, drawing, painting and doing yoga. She is an elegant dancer too. Really I am proud of my pretty Princess. I will say proudly that my daughter is the greatest gift I've ever got. I would like to treat her as my tremendous treasure. She's mine forever. I will never leave her for anyone. The bond between us is an unbreakable and the strongest bond. Though my dear daughter has grown up as a teenager, her behaviour is so innocent like a small child. One way, it is an advantage and the other way, because of this character she is easily betrayed by others. As a mother, I am the great moral support for her when her heart breaks and when she shed tears. I wish my dazzling beauty to learn a lot from those betrayals and acquire a lesson from these types of experiences. She should be brave enough to overcome all obstacles in her life. I will motivate her to find herself in her terrible circumstances. I will encourage my cutie to be always optimistic. My desire is to hand over my soul, my heart, my mind and my everything which is my sweetie to a loyal companion expecting her bright future. No matter the distance between us, we ever live apart. We are a powerful force to be reckoned with.

My baby doll's life should be a victory and at the same time she should make it a history. Noone can fill the place of my little Queen. I love you from the bottom of my heart my adorable royal fairie.

Thank You

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